



JON GOFF Plot

TODD McFARLANE Additional Plot

WILL CARLTON

SZYMON KUDRANSKI

ARTIST

FCO PLASCENCIA COLOR

TOM ORZECHOWSKI

PREVIOUSLY IN SPAWN

Following their violent conformation, Clown lays out the awful truth of his existence and the full history of the Hellspawn for Jim.

With a better understanding of the dangers he faces, Jim sets out to change the world.

JON GOFF

Additional Scripting

MICHAEL GOLDEN Cover Artist

Todd McFarlane

Editor

Managing Editor Jen Cassidy

Art Director Ben Timmreck

Production Artist

Publisher for Image Comics Eric Stephenson

SPAWN CREATED BY
TODD McFARLANE



Spawn, #213, Digital Edition, Published by IMAGE COMICS, 2134 Allston Way, Second Floor, Berkeley, CA 94704, \$2.99 USA, Spawn, its logo and its symbol are registered tradernates © 2011 Toud McFarlane Productions, Inc. All other related characters are TM and © 2011 Toud McFarlane Productions, Inc., All rights reserved. The characters, events and stories in this publication are entirely lictional. Writh exception of artwork used for review purposes, none of the contents of this publication may be reprinted without the nemission of Todd McFarlane Productions. Inc.









C'MON, STOP WIGGLING. I NEED TO GET THIS TIE STRAIGHT.

IF I DIDN'T KNOW ANY BETTER, I'D SWEAR YOU WERE NERVOUS... THOUGH I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY!

CUT THE
SARCASM. YOU'VE
MADE IT PERFECTLY
CLEAR YOU THINK I'M
CRAZY FOR DOING THIS
IN THE FIRST PLACE,
BUT I CAN'T GO
ON LIVING THE
WAY I AM.

I KNOW. I'M

JUST GIVING YOU A

HARD TIME. DON'T WORRY,
I'VE GOT YOUR BACK ON THIS.

WE'LL MAKE IT WORK-- ONCE

WE'LL MAKE IT WORK-- ONCE

WE'ILD THE FUNDING-- BUT

YOU'RE RIGHT, IT'S YOUR

LIFE, AND THOUGH I CAN'T

IMAGINE WHAT YOU'VE BEEN
GOING THROUGH, YOU'RE THE

ONE THAT'S BEEN PUTTING

UP WITH ALL THIS

CRAP, NOT ME.





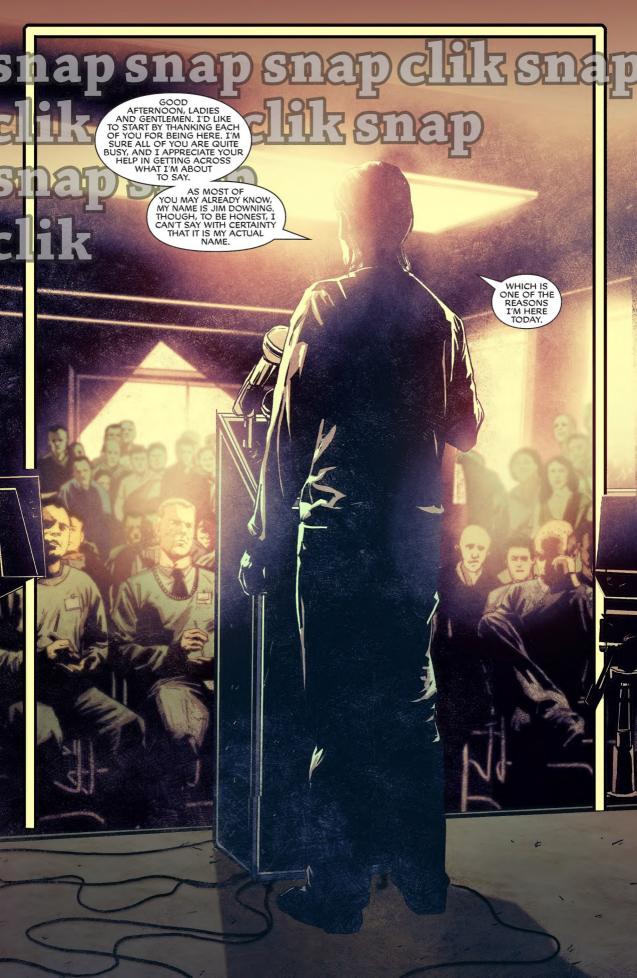


YOU CAN DO THIS, JIM. GOOD LUCK TO YOU.





























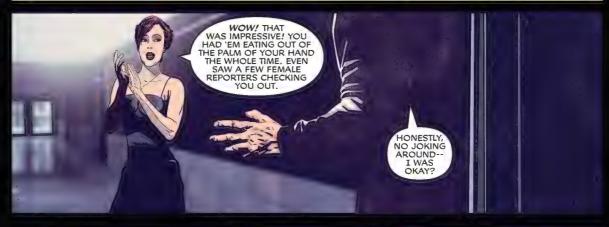




















WHEN
ARE YOU
COMING
BACK?
WHEN IT'S
TIME. GOD WILL
LET ME KNOW.
THIS IS
BECAUSE OF
ME, ISN'T IT? AND
WHAT I DID TO

YOU?

NO. YES. I DON'T KNOW. MAYBE YOU'RE RIGHT.

WHEN YOU WERE
IN YOUR COMA, I DREAMED
ABOUT YOU EVERY NIGHT. I
PRAYED TO GOD THAT HE WOULD
WATCH OVER YOU AND DELIVER
YOU BACK TO US, BECAUSE IN MY
HEART I KNEW YOU WERE SPECIAL.
THAT YOU WEREN'T LIKE THE REST.
BUT-AND I HATE MYSELF FOR
SAYING THIS-THERE'S SOMETHING NOT QUITE RIGHT
ABOUT ALL OF THIS.

WHAT YOU DID
THE OTHER NIGHT...TAKING US
FROM THE ALLEYS BACK TO
HERE?! WHAT YOU DID... THAT'S
IMPOSSIBLE! AND I CAN'T
FIGURE OUT IF THAT'S A GOOD
OR BAD THING.

HOW DOES ALL THIS WORK? YOUR GUESS IS AS GOOD AS MINE. IT JUST DOES. I WAS TRYING TO PROTECT YOU. NOT SCARE YOU. I KNOW.
AND I'LL HAVE
TO LIVE WITH MYSELF,
KNOWING HOW MUCH
PAIN I'M PUTTING YOU
THROUGH. BUT IF IT
MAKES YOU FEEL ANY
BETTER-- SOME OF THE
STUFF I CAN DO
SCARES THE CRAP OUT
OF ME, TOO, TO THE
POINT WHERE I
CAN'T SLEEP AT
NIGHT.

AND IF I
DON'T DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT,
I DON'T KNOW HOW
MUCH MORE I'M
GOING TO BE ABLE TO
TAKE, YOU'VE TOLD
ME THAT YOU THINK
OF YOURSELF AS AN
OUTSIDER. WELL, I
AM TOO. BECAUSE I
UNDERSTAND HOW
LONELY THAT
CAN BE.























ARE YOU TELLING
ME YOU WANT TO DO THIS
WITHOUT CASH? WAKE UP!
BECAUSE IF THAT'S TRUE, THEN
THAT FOUNDATION YOU JUST
ANNOUNCED TO THE WORLD?
IT CAN'T EXIST! I ALREADY TOLD YOU-- NO CHARITABLE DONATIONS-- NOT UNTIL WE'RE ESTABLISHED. YEAH-- ALL
RIGHT. THOUGH
AT ANY POINT ARE YOU
PLANNING ON FILLING ME
IN ON JUST HOW THIS
IS GOING TO COME
TOGETHER? I'VE GOT IT COVERED. EVENTUALLY.
FOR NOW-- YOU
HANDLE THE
PRESS AND TAKE
YOUR PHONE
CALLS. I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE BUSINESS. WHAT THE HELL DOES THAT MEAN?



































AND WHAT
JOHN NEVER WANTED
TO ACKNOWLEDGE WAS
THAT HIS SUICIDE MAY HAVE
ENDED HIS OBLIGATION,
BUT IT DIDN'T PREVENT HIM
FROM PASSING MY HIDDEN
TREASURE ALONG TO
SOMEONE ELSE. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, LITTLE JENNIE? nextissue: The B

